ROJIURA KURASHI
Chapter 15: Sweet Happiness and the Back Alley Pair
KUCHINASHI
SCANLATION BY AMPLIFIED
AIJIISHIBASHI

AROUND THE TIME WE JUST MET, SHE ALSO

ROAMED AROUND THE TOWN AT MORNING AND NOON.

BUT MAYBE BECAUSE SHE HAD NO PLACE TO GO TO AT NIGHT, SHE'D TURN UP AT MY PLACE.

I DIDN'T GIVE HER MONEY OR FOOD

AND THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE ASIDE FROM ME AROUND HERE, SO I THOUGHT SHE'D EVENTUALLY GO TO THOSE PEOPLE.

BUT

THE IMPETUS THAT LED HER TO STAY HERE FOR GOOD WAS THAT DAY.

IT WAS ON THE 7TH NIGHT SINCE SHE STARTED

COMING TO MY PLACE.

GOOD MORNING, NII-TAN.

FUA...?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

IT'S MORNING.

I KNOW THAT! STAY AWAY!!

I TOLD YOU LAST NIGHT I'D KILL YOU IF YOU CROSS THE...

WAIT...

HUH...

AH...

SO I HAD A DREAM...

TOO BRIGHT.

!?

THAT WAS

A REALLY NOSTALGIC DREAM...

PO.I.U.S.A
KURASHI

BECAUSE OF THE DREAM I HAD I REMEMBERED ALL KINDS OF STUFF.

BACK TO MY ORIGINAL INTENTION. THIS IS GONNA BE THE DAY I FINALLY CHASE HER OUT.

OR RATHER, IT FEELS LIKE I'VE KNOWN HER FOR A LONG TIME NOW

BUT IT'S ONLY BEEN A MONTH SINCE WE MET, HASN'T IT...

I WASN'T ABLE TO CHASE HER OUT THIS WHOLE TIME. BUT IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR THAT.

I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'S AN ABANDONED CHILD OR SHE RAN AWAY FROM HOME OR SHE'S JUST LOST, BUT THERE'S NO REASON FOR HER TO STAY HERE.

IN THE FIRST PLACE, WHY IS SHE VERY PARTICULAR ABOUT THIS PLACE?

IF SHE'S THINKING SHE WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT MEALS AND A PLACE TO SLEEP IN IF SHE'S HERE, THEN...

I KNOW.

I WAS JUST MAKING EASY MONEY, WASN'T I?

IT'D BE A PAIN IF SHE DIED ON ME BECAUSE OF HUNGER. SO WE'RE SHARING MEALS EQUALLY RIGHT NOW...

BUT I HAVEN'T HANDED *THIS* OVER YET...

OKAY.

The Next

HEY, STUPID BRAT.

Come here

I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING NICE.

チュリーン

I'VE GOT NO CLUE WHY YOU'RE STICKING TO ME

BUT IF YOU'RE AFTER MONEY THEN I'LL GIVE YOU MONEY SO GET OUT OF HERE.

JUST SO YOU KNOW,

wow

GRUMBLING IS POINTLESS. IF YOU'RE STILL NOT SATISFIED WITH THIS, THEN I'M GONNA HAVE TO USE FORCE...

Yaay

!??!?

EH...?!

WHERE... DID SHE GO?

EH...

HUH...

SHE JUST UPPED AND LEFT!

YOU'RE KIDDING ME, RIGHT?!

NO, IF THIS IS REAL, THEN I'M ALL GOOD. I'M ALL GOOD. BUT...

DID SHE REALLY LEAVE?! I SORT OF CAN'T ACCEPT THIS... I'M NOT FULLY SATISFIED WITH THIS!!

BUT ALL THIS TIME, SHE WAS SO...

WAS SO...

NO, NO.

WELL, SHE GOT HER HANDS ON THAT AMOUNT OF MONEY. SHE HAS NO REASON TO STAY WITH ME.

YEAH.

CIGARETTE...

(Sees a white)

AH.

COME TO THINK OF IT

BACK THEN, THAT OLD PAINTER...

HEY

WHAT DID YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAID I'LL START SMOKING WHEN I GROW UP?

DID I SAY THAT...?

YOU SAID IT JUST THE OTHER DAY. GET YOUR SHIT TOGETHER, OLD FART.

Don't call me old fart. Old man is fine, the old man.

...SO WHY?

EH...

WHY, YOU ASK... AH...

...IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE... IT WAS THE SAME FOR ME...

YOU SEE, WHEN MEN GROW OLD,

WE CAN'T CRY WHEN WE WANT TO. WE CAN'T EXPOSE OUR WEAK SIDE. WE BECOME INCONVENIENT BEINGS.

THAT'S WHY THAT FEELING WHEN YOU'RE UNABLE TO HAVE IT YOUR WAY

IT'S EXPELLED ALONG WITH THE SMOKE.

.....??

FUHAHA!

WELL, I GUESS IT'D STILL TOO EARLY FOR YOU.

...IT'S JUST,

I DON'T WANT YA TO SMOKE THAT WAY...

IT COULD BE A COINCIDENCE

BUT THAT BRAT ASKED ME IF I'M LONELY

THAT TIME WHEN I WAS SMOKING.

ARE YOU LONELY?

WAS I

MAKING SUCH A FACE?

IT'S LIKE EXPELLING THAT FEELING WHEN YOU WANT TO CRY BUT CAN'T,

UNABLE TO HAVE IT YOUR WAY.

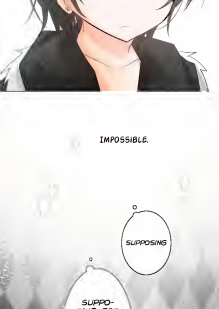
IM-POSSI-BLE.

I MEAN

FOR 10 YEARS?

OF COURSE I'D GET USED TO IT.

ARE YOU SAYING I'M SMOKING THAT WAY..



IMPOSSIBLE.

SUPPOSING

SUPPO-SING, FOR ARGUMENT'S SAKE, IF BY ANY CHANCE, ASSUMING THAT'S THE CASE...

THEN ISN'T THAT ALL THE MORE REASON FOR ME TO STAY AWAY FROM HER?

I MEANT WHAT I SAID THEN AFTER ALL.

I DO.

YES I DO.

I HAVE ONE.

THAT'S WHY I DON'T CARE HOW TIRESOME IT IS.

IN ORDER FOR ME TO NOT FORGET THOSE FEELINGS

IN ORDER NOT TO TURN THOSE WORDS

INTO LIES

WAIT...

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE. SHE ALREADY LEFT.

SIGH...

I'M HUNGRY ...

SHIT.

I WANT SOMETHING... SWEET...

I'M

BACK!

HUH?

.....

Bread!

HUH? EH...?

I bought bread.

WHY DID YOU COME BACK?!

Let's eat together?

HUH?!

DON'T TELL ME YOU USED UP ALL THAT MONEY FOR THAT...

NOT THAT...

I'M TELLING YOU TO LEAVE, YOU IDIOT...

GIVE ME BACK MY CONCE...

...SCRATCH THAT.

WHAT IS IT

ABOUT ME THAT...

HERE.

Say ah.

IT'S NOT THAT I'VE FORGOTTEN.

I WILL LIVE ALL BY MYSELF

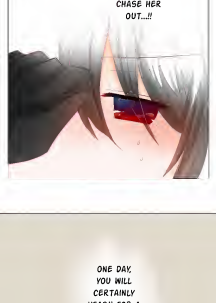
AND WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING, I WILL DIE ALL ALONE.

EVEN NOW

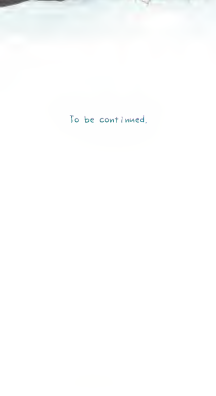
...AH!

Bite

swallow.



ONE DAY, YOU WILL CERTAINLY YEARN FOR A BOND WITH SOMEONE.



To be continued.

~ Untold Truths Chapter ~

THIS STORY IS FICTIONAL, AND COMPLETELY UNRELATED TO REAL PEOPLE, GROUPS, OR EVENTS.

FURTHERMORE, THIS STORY HAS NO INTENTION OF PROMOTING OR GLORIFYING TEEN SMOKING.

BACK ALLEY COMMANDMENT #1:

THOU SHALT NOT DOUBT THY WAIFU.